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Tramper No. 8.



From April 28, 1900

to June 10, 1900

J. H. MEDAIRD & CO.
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we crossed the brook and followed the path found on that side. The brook at this point is paralleled by the another, which soon joins it, and which has fed the reservoir. In the common flood plain, *Utricularia sessilifolia* was found in profusion. *Dica palustris* was found almost everywhere, so much of it was seen in flower that I felt very much like calling the day *Dica palustris* Day, but we found so much more of *Dentaria* both heterophylla and laciniata that we ^{finally} decided to call the day *Dentaria* Day. Near the Cascades, immediately before coming to Candle Camp, *Anemone nemorosa* was found. Reaching the Cascades, we examined the ground most carefully hoping to find *Silene*, we however, failed to recognize it. Below Candle Camp, a short distance beyond the Cascades and somewhat beyond the ^{falls} brook that empties ^{the} into brook, at this point, on the lower plateau near a white Walnut tree we found *Aplectrum hiemale*, with its last year's fruit stalk. We marked the place by putting four stones in a row. Leaving the ravine we walked up to Orange Grove. On the side of the

railroad, next to the river we found *Corydalis* ^{flavula} ~~sericea~~, *Equisetum*
arvense & *Chelidonium majus*. Crossing the river we
 proceeded along the River Rd. On some rocks, on the right
 side near a road branching leading to an estate, *Aquilegia*
Canadensis was found. A short distance beyond, opposite the
 field in which we transplanted *Gentiana crinita*, *Anemone* *trifida*
 was found in great profusion. The place presented a most
 beautiful sight, the ground being almost white with the
 great number of feathery blossoms. We were hurried onward
 it was becoming dark and we wished very much to see *Mertensia*
Virginica. We soon reached the place and found
 several plants in full bloom. What a sweet delicate
 odor these pretty flowers have! The plant is a most beauti-
 ful one, ^{too} so clean, so attractive in appearance. The day
 had been ^{an} ideal one, the temperature most delightful.
 50 plants had been found in flower. We had enjoyed our
 trip immensely. It was now quite dark and we hastened
 on to Relay. Venus was shining brilliantly, and the evening
 bid fair of ^{being} ~~being~~ a grand one. We were now in sight of the
 Viaduct, & in five more minutes we would be at Relay.

To-night for the first time this year, we observed the
glow worms. They were seen almost everywhere.

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Just then the 7.40 train for Balto. crossed the Viaduct.
Why had it we moved just a little faster; how long may
we ^{not} have to wait for the next train were thoughts that entered
our brain. We soon reached R. only to learn that we would
have more than 3 hours to wait for the next train. What
was to be done? We finally decided to walk to Catonsville
although we were very tired. The evening was grand, the
stars were shining beautifully. We reached C. at 9.30 P.M.
and home by 10.30 P.M. about an hour before the train
would have brought us.

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April 28, 1900. A trip from Roland Park to Lakeside,
Woodbrook, along Char. St. Av. to Joppa Rd and Towson.

We met at Roland Park at 8 A.M. Mr. C. had brought home
son Charlie with him. Another ideal day, although very dusty.
We took the path behind the car barn. In the beautiful
grass-covered field on our left, standing all alone, we found
Larix Americana in flower, and along the path *Cercis Canadensis*
and *Cornus florida*. The oak also was found in flower. At the
end of the main path we took a fourth-path leading towards
the right passing through a small valley and which finally brought

* From the railroad a most beautiful picture was beheld ~~an~~ orchard of
pear trees in full bloom.

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us to Roland Av. We kept on this avenue to near Lakeview,
here we went to our right towards Woodbrook. Along Roland
Av. we found several Sweet Gum in flower. At W. we
found *Calthea palustris* and *Cardamine rhomboides* in flower. The
Calthea looked most beautiful, it was in its early freshness.
Here, too, we found even *Symphoricarpos* still in flower.
Pulsatilla, although with beautiful large buds was not found
open. Round about the *Pulsatilla* grew *Oxalis coccineifolia*
very abundantly. *Veratrum viride* and *Meibanthemum* were also
not in flower. From Woodbrook we went out Charles St Av.
to the Shepherd Aqueduct, which we entered and proceeded along
the stream. Here, I collected a few specimens of *Chamaenerion purpureum*.
Leaving the Shepherd Aqueduct we stopped at the spring on the left
to eat dinner. After dinner and after arranging our plants
we proceeded in the direction of the Joppa Rd. Nothing more
of importance was noticed. Reaching Joppa Rd we entered the
wood on the north side. We finally reached York Rd and
Toussaint. It was 5 o'clock. Charlie, who was very tired, was
allowed to go home and we took a short stroll along a
path in the direction of the Shepherd Aqueduct. We went but a short

* 70 plants were found.

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distance and stopped to rest on a fallen tree. We started to return at 6.30 P.M. reached T. at 7 P.M. and home at 8 P.M.

^{04.} May 1. 1900. A short trip along Gwynn's Falls from Washington Rd to Claremont. This trip was taken, to find *Corydalis glauca*, but, although careful search was made, I failed to find it. The *Erythronium* is no longer ~~to~~ be found in flower - great patches of the plant were seen but not a single flower. The Red Birch, Judas Tree and *Celtis occidentalis* were found in full bloom. No year have I observed so many *Anemone nemorosa* as this year. To-day again two patches were found one a short distance beyond the fertilizing works and one nearly under the bridge at Claremont. The day may have been called Spring Beauty Day - immense patches of this beautiful little spring flower were seen.

^{05.} May 2. 1900. Mr. W. called for me at 2.15 P.M. We took the car to Windsor Villa Heights. After examining the plants near the base of the hill, finding *Podophyllum peltatum* in bloom, we crossed the falls and proceeded in the direction of Franklin Rd. Along the Rd we found the Ash in flower, and immediately below the Black Walnut

standing on the right-hand side of the road, opposite the first tree from it, I found a specimen of *Oriothogon mutans*. Last year I found 2 specimens in London Park, this being the first time, I find the plant under the, so to speak, natural conditions, I considered it a most excellent find. Later, in the Winair property, I found several more specimens. Near the bridge at Franklin Rd we saw an old man, a Jew, who had collected two baskets of ferns (Christmas fern) and *Vicia minor*; once ^{also} on a former occasion I met him, loaded down as to-day. We now went out the Franklin Rd to very near B. Along the road we found several *Sanguinaria Canadensis* still in flower also one *Erythronium Americanum*, and a few specimens of *Diis palustris*.

Reaching the Winair estate we entered. Here we found at least 6 specimens of *Oriothogon mutans*. Proceeding in the direction of the Yellow *Cypripedium* district, quite a number of plants were found, only one, however, with a large bud.

Polygala Lincea was found with buds nearly open. *Obolaria Virginica* was seen almost everywhere. Near the fence *Eryon bellidifolia* was found fully open. *Cercis Canadensis* is now

* 66 specimens ^{plants} were found in flower

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in all its glory. How beautiful the woods looked, with the groves of this beautiful plant! How many beautiful views were presented to us and in every one the Cereus took a conspicuous part. In fact the Day was Cereus Day. It was now getting dark, so we left the estate and hurried out the road to where the Papaw grows. The plants were found in full bloom. Along the road we found two very large Water-bushes; their trunks were fully 8 in. in diameter; I think they are the largest trees of this species that I have ever seen. After getting a few specimens of the Papaw we started for home. Along the road the glow-worm was noticed frequently. We reached the cars about 8 P.M. and were home about 9³⁰.

^{106.} May 5, 1900. We (Mr. W. & I) met at Towson at 8 A.M. We had proposed for to-day a trip to Loch Raven and Glen Ellen. Going our usual route, out the Joppa Rd we were attracted to enter the beautiful woods to the north by seeing a *Cypripedium acaule* with quite a large bud, very close to the road. We drifted deeper and deeper into the wood, proceeding in a somewhat

north-easterly direction and hoping to leave get out close to the Cromwell-Bridge Rd. *C. acule* was found ^{seen} everywhere and soon one with bud fully expanded was found. How many more, however, were found with bud although apparently fully open, still not quite developed! In three the lip was quite pale - at first, I thought them to be albinos. What a destruction of the woods was going on! How many of the straightest and most beautiful trees had been cut down - the branches and bark removed - and converted into telegraph poles? In one low place water had collected and formed quite a large pond, here were found still a great many frog eggs. After walking some distance into the wood we thought it about time that we were near the road. Soon a fence was seen ahead of us and we thought we were now close to the road. It, however, was only a fence to separate adjoining (properties) estates. The compass now came in very handy. We knew that Loch Raven was in a north-easterly direction from us. We now entered a field followed the fence and went in a direct north-easterly direction, our

path led us between two very large cherry-trees. What a
 grand walk this was and how much nicer than along
 the dusty road! We followed this fence till we reach-
 ed another going in a direct easterly direction. Close
 at hand were two other ^{quite high} fences running parallel in a north-
 by direction. We now proceeded along the fence going east-
 ward and soon reached a path inside the ~~fence~~ entering
 the wood, we followed the path as it led in the
 direction we were going. ^{On the bank of} (Near) a brook which we crossed I
 found *Veronica hederacfolia*, one of the prettiest of this genus
 of plants. The leaves are alternate, and from their axils,
 proceeds a long peduncle at the end of which is the fruit;
 but by a twist in the leaf-stalk, the leaves appear to
 be all on one side and the fruits on the other. Our
 narrow foot-path soon led into a broader wagon-path,
 and this finally into a road. Our path, however, continued
 on the other side, and as this led in the direction we desired
 to go we concluded to follow it. What a grand sight
 met our eyes as we entered the wood opposite - Cyprinifolia
 in acule everywhere, and so many in bud. Many plants

were found with two and three from one root. One of these had the old flower stalk remaining - 3 plants from the same root, two with buds. One had 3 plants and all with buds. From the top of the hill we could see the railroad some distance south of us. Our path soon stopped and we were obliged to pick our way along a newly plowed field. This was very disagreeable, but we soon found a path leading through a thicket which brought us close to a house. Here we asked our way. We were directed to a path which led directly to Look Raven. Soon L. R. was in sight. We had but a short distance to go ^{where} we made two most interesting finds. *Viola* ^{tricolor var.} *rostrata* and *Solan* *concolor*. The violet grew in several immense patches. The flowers were small, sky blue almost white. The plants were about 6 in. high beautiful leafy stemmed, the stipules being beautifully cut-fringed. The *Solan* grew on the side of a hill. Fully 50 of these interesting plants were seen. Close to the road were several plants of *Lithospermum canescens*. We now reached the road leading to the ^{gate} ~~prairie~~ house. How beautifully decorated were the rocks with the

graceful Columbine! When close to the gate-house
 we met 4 little school-girls, they had come with
 many others and their teacher to spend the day Maying.
 We soon reached the ravine in which we usually
 camp. Some distance up the ravine we found quite
 a number of Trilliums in flower. Down near the
 brook we built a fire and ate our dinner. After
 dinner we started for Glen Ellen. Just as we left
 the ravine, we met the rest of the class of girls,
 35 in number, they were pupils of the 7th Grade of
 Ames School No. 18. Just where the Loch becomes
 quite small, a short distance below the 3 arched
 bridge we found *Mertensia* and *Caulophyllum*.
Cerastium nutans was found; it is quite (viscous)
 sticky along the stems, I think it should have been
 called the *C. viscosum*. *Polemonium reptans* was
 also found. In a short time we were at Glen Ellen.
 On the path we found *Viola sagittata*, it seemed
 to be the only violet to be found. From G. E. we followed
 the usual path to T. where we took the car for home.

The day was quite cool, a most delightful one for tramping. We reached home about 9 P. M. 80 plants had been found in flower.

^{107.} May 10, 1900. An afternoon trip to Catonsville, Ilchester, along the River Rd to Orange Grove and then home through the ravine. This trip was taken mainly for two purposes: to get *Viola pedata* var. *bicolor* and *Cypripedium pubescens*. The afternoon was quite cool, there having been a heavy frost in the morning. After getting a few specimens of *Viola pedata* var. *bicolor*, which grow quite abundantly on the hillside before coming to the pump-house, we hastened in that direction then took the fence cut to Ilchester. Reaching I. we took the River Rd. Near the spring I found *Viola canina*. This is the first time I have found in this locality. Close to it were found *V. blanda* and *V. pubescens* also. A short distance below the spring immediately before crossing a brook, one notices a little foot-path climbing the hillside, following the path ~~one reaches~~ one will reach a small space where the *Orchis spectabilis* grows profusely. I have known

the spot for several years. A visit each year finds many of these beautiful plants in bloom. How showy the plant is with its beautiful pink shell-like flowers! And how delightfully fragrant! This year growing among a lot of the usually colored variety I found one with the flowers perfectly white - pure white and as fragantly perfumed. Quite close to Orange Grove in the large field between the road & the river we found a lot of *V. ^{bicolor} var. ~~multicolor~~* the violet which was a perfect change to us till last Saturday. We crossed the river at O. G. We went up the hillside before reaching the ravine. Here we found our first *Cypripedium pubescens* in flower. On our way to the ravine we found another and in the ravine a third. Two of these were marked to see if they would bloom next year. It was now quite dark and we were no longer able to distinguish the various plants, so we hastened onward as quickly as possible to the cars. The ^{afternoon} day was a grand one, cool but not too cool. What a change in the woods since last week, then Cinc

Canadensis predominated and everywhere its pink blossoms beautifully set off the landscape, to-day it was the Dog-wood and how grandly it does set it off.

Cornus florida predominated to such an extent that I think the day should be call *Cornus florida* Day.

In the open cut, however, the *Rhododendron canadense* not only set the place ablaze with its beautiful pink flowers but also perfumed the air with its sweet fragrance. We were so pleased with the grand sight that we at once determined to call the day *Rhododendron* Day. We reached the car a little after 8 o'clock and were home a little after nine. 80 plants again were the result of the afternoon's outing.

¹⁰⁸ May 12, 1900. A trip from Curtis Bay across the new bridges to Madley, then to the Old Furnace, Saw Mill Pond and home. Bascom prevented Mr. W. from accompanying us, so Mr. P. & I made the trip alone. The trip for the most part was quite uninteresting, being a long one and for the most part through the hot sun. At the school-house where the road branches to Ft. Hankins we met a man

with a basketful of ferns (fronds of *Osmunda cinnamomea*)
 We learned that ~~he~~ was on his way to town to sell
 them. He had also a small bit of *Nepeta Glehoma*
 which he called Wild Bergamot. Learning that we
 were after plants he thought it a good opportunity
 to strike a bargain with us. His ferns had been
 taken special care of, in fact grown in warm place and
 forced. His Wild Bergamot, he said was growing in a
 large tub and "Don't you know" he said, it has spread
 all over the tub and runs down its sides, and it can
 stand the winter. Why if you had it I don't know what
 you might make of it". Of course nothing will kill
 this Old World weed, it is here and it has come to
 stay. We, however, didn't want any of his plants so bade
 him good-bye and hurried on. Later in the day, as
 we were going home, we met him, he had not only disposed
 of his plants but his basket also, and his money, no
 doubt had all been spent in drink; he was now stagger-
 ing along from one side of the road to the other.
 The day was an ideal one for the birds. All day long

we heard them, it was really Bird Day. How various their notes, how various their modes of love making!

Two little golden brown birds were noticed, the male of which has two dark (black) blotches on each side of the head under the eye and near the bill.

Tris vernia was found quite frequently. *Cypripedium acaule* also. Of *Pogonia verticillata* we found but two specimens. Near Marby we found *Maianthemum* growing profusely. But what attracted our attention most were several immense patches of *Lupinus perennis*.

We call the day *Lupinus* Day. *Sauceola* was found with some very large buds, they will be fully open in perhaps a week. We reached home a little after 6 o'clock.

^{109.} May 15, 1900. An afternoon trip to the ravine. The weather since Sunday has been extremely warm, the thermometer reaching 91°. My trip was made especially to see if *Asplenium* were in bloom. The buds are in very nice condition but no doubt a week or more will elapse before they will be open. Immediately before reaching the fern

highland, I found several plants of *Cypripedium pubescens*, one clump of 3 plants were in flower. One of the plants had 2 flowers, each of the others had but one. How like a bit of sunshine, that has found its way through the leaves are these beautiful flowers. And how fragrant, too, so delicate, and yet sufficient to attract the passer-by. Near our house I found a number of the *Orchis spectabilis*. Before leaving the ravine I stopped a moment to examine the *C. pubescens* found Thursday and marked for further observation. It was still in its glory. I stopped next at the spring. On one of the smallest trees near it, ²⁰ close to the ground that I could reach it a wood-thrush had built her nest. I had just finished drinking, had stood up and was looking about me, when the little bird thinking I intended injury to her home, flew from branch to branch scolding me vociferously. I wished very much to examine the nest to see if any eggs had been laid, but felt that I could not put the little creature to further alarm. From the spring I walked towards Hilton Av. Immediately

above the spring are many excellent plants of the Blazing Star. Near the oak, which I marked, quite close to the trunk, I noticed a pretty plant in bud.*

Reaching Wilton Ave. I hastened toward the cars. Reached home at 7.30 P. M.

110. May 19, 1900. A trip through the ravine, then along the River Rd to Relay. We met at the Catonsville terminus at 7.30 o'clock. Our long drought came to a close last night with a down-pour of more than half an inch of rain. For nearly a month, beginning with the 24th April, there had been but twice rain, ^{on 3 x 4 mms} the amount falling ^{altogether} being a little more than $\frac{1}{5}$ of an inch. The rain, therefore, was a most welcome sight, ^{to day} I even met a man who said that this was nice weather something very exceptional, for it was still raining, and kept raining during the greater portion of the day.

We had our umbrellas, but before going very far through the wood, rubbing against the wet underbrush, we were soaked to the skin. We, however, did not mind this, we were out to enjoy the rain. What a difference in our brook since Wed. To-day it was crossed with the greatest difficulty. How

swollen - the flood rushing over its plain, carrying many of the plants with it. We wished also to see if *Aplectrum* were in flower, and even found a number of the plants in full bloom. To-day, no doubt on account of the rain, seemed to be the turtle's visiting day, four of them were seen. How beautiful they look with their wet backs, now cleanly scoured by the rain.

Two of them had their backs marked exceptionally beautiful; the one being almost entirely yellow with a few dark marks, the other bearing marks which were exact counterparts of its paw. We even reached the highland where the yellow *Cypripedium* was growing. The spot was marked by tying a red piece of cloth to a tree. How beautiful the brook looked as we crossed the highland, never before had we observed it to look so grand from this point. The water ^{many feet below us} simply rushed past us. Crossing the highland we stopped at the patch of *Aplectrum* marked on a former occasion, 5 of the plants were in flower, none of those that had bloomed the past year were now in flower.

In a few more minutes we were at our hut. Although perfectly dry inside, we preferred to build our fire in the rear, where a fallen tree served as a seat, and from which a beautiful view of our little brook could be had. The fire was soon started, for we found a few dry chips in our house, and the wood found on the ground, notwithstanding the rain, was fairly dry inside. Our fire felt very agreeable and we lingered around it quite a while. Our clothes were soon dry. After dinner we started for Orange Grove. Near the hut we found several *Orchis spectabilis* close to a tree, one with two blooms, we marked the tree by tying to it a dark blue piece of cloth. Before leaving the ravine we stopped to examine the *Cypripedium pubescens* near the culverts; we found the plant alright the flower having gone to seed. Near the mill we found *Papaver dubium* in flower. Crossing the river we stopped at the Cascades then proceeded along the River Rd to Relay. ^{one of} Near the Gentry hills we found an immense patch of *Polygonatum giganteum* in bud. We reached R. about

7 P. M. Took the 7.42 train for home.

"11" May 22, 1900. A rapid trip to Canton lots. There on the ballast quite a number of waifs, from other parts of the world were found in flower. A plant found quite frequently was *Receda luteola*. But here and there was found, a species of *Lotus*, and in one place quite a patch of *Aristolochia* ^{*dematioides*} ~~*emergens*~~. My trip was made especially to find *Fernand bygonetia* in good fruiting condition. The little damp place where it was growing, however, had completely dried out and the specimens had long passed their fruiting condition.

"12" May 23, 1900. Mr. W. called at the school and we took a trip to Walbrook then out Franklin Rd. The afternoon was a most beautiful one, an ideal one for tramping. Our trip was in quest for *Pillium grandiflorum*. In a cozy nook close to the boulders on which grows the Walking Fern, Mr. & Mrs. J. had transplanted a single specimen. We were directed to go up the hillside a short distance, near a bush would be found 3 plants of *Cypripedium pubescens*, and here would also be found the *Pillium*. Although we searched quite carefully

we failed to find the place. We now tramped through the wood
 in the direction of the Old Fredericks Rd. What a beautiful
 sight was the Fringe Tree now in full bloom! The air was
 laden with its perfume. So much was found we called the
 day Chionodox Day. In the woods we found a colony
 of tramps consisting of 4 men. Their washed clothing was hung
 up round about to dry. One of the men was quite busy
 sharpening a short razor, while another was standing before a
 small bit of looking glass shaving himself. They were very
 ugly looking customers and ^{we} tardied no longer than was neces-
 sary in their presence. Reaching the old Fredericks Rd we
 went out the road a short distance and paid a visit to
 Mr Cook the florist. We found him sitting on his porch.
 He was quite pleased to see us and delighted to show us
 around. We, however, had but little time to stay, so were
 satisfied to see his pink Robinia - R. Decaisneana.
 a Robinia from France, his French Chestnut - a plant
 somewhat between our chinquapin and our chestnut in
 habit; his Corylus atropurpurea attracted our attention with
 its beautiful dark brownish red leaves. After seeing a

few more of his interesting shrubs we bid him good-by.
 We walked to Irvington, where we took the car for home.
 "3 May. 26. 1900. Meeting at Camden Stc. a little before
 7 o'clock we decided instead of going to Glenburnie, as
 proposed, to go ~~to~~ Round Bay. On the train we
 were pleased to meet Mr. Hindshaw, the director of
 the geological section of the Field Club. We had quite
 a pleasant chat on our way down. He was on his way
 to Annapolis, ^{to do} ~~some~~ some work for the Geological Survey.
 Reaching Round Bay we proceeded at once to the picnic
 grounds, here we learned that a Mr. Dammann had now
 the place. One of the most conspicuous plants collected
 was *Eupatorium purpureum*. It was found quite frequently.
 Reaching the shore, we walked along it, intended to go
 to Cedar Point where Mr. Hindshaw said we could
 find some fossil plants. After learning how far off it
 was, and that it could be reached quite easy from
 Robinson's Stc. we decided to make a trip there some
 other time. After walking along the shore a short distance
 we decided to enter the woods. We were about to enter

the wood when we noticed a Magnolia glaucus in full bloom - 12 pretty blooms were gotten. In the wood we found a pretty path. Kalnia latifolia was found quite frequently. We had not proceeded very far when we saw a wood-thrush sitting on her nest. We watched the bird for some time, all this time the little thing remained in an almost immovable position. We approached quite near the nest and still the little bird kept on her nest. We stood watching her for some time when suddenly she flew from the nest. In it we found four pretty blue eggs.

A short distance farther on we found the pretty primrose leaved violet. Reaching the road we crossed it and followed the path through the pine to the railroad. Here we found men busy putting down a new line of telegraph poles. Crossing the railroad tracks we took the first path we came to, hoping it would take us to the swamp in which grows the Sarracenia. The path took us past a colored man's home; we found him busy making bread & his boy was shucking oysters. We had met them before when in the morning on the shore. On the ground

* In the swamp found a little terrapin, one with dots on its back. It was about the size of a ^{silver} dollar. 300.

was lying an Indian ax. This was the first time I have ever seen one outside of a museum or a collection of curios. The ax was in perfect condition and I don't think I ever saw a better one. It gave me great amount of pleasure, seeing it, and I called Mr W's attention to it. The colored man seeing that I had noticed it offered to sell it to me; but we were loaded down already and could not think of burdening ourselves more. He told us he had found it in a brook. We now learned our way to the swamp, which we soon reached. The *Sauvemia* was in full bloom, at least 50 of the beautiful flowers were counted. On the edge of the swamp; hidden in the branches of a low tree, about 8 feet from the ground we saw our second nest. A cat-bird near by was watching us intently, so concluded it & watched its nest. In the nest we found 4 pretty eggs of a blue color, to all appearance similar to those seen in the morning. After examining the swamp we walked up to the cemetery. On the way up we found a *Cypripedium* acule still in flower.

In the cemetery a new grave had been dug. What ~~for~~ ^{was} these people to make such an immense mound to the grave, one would think that they hauled more dirt from a distance to build it. This one was fully 3 ft. high, about as many wide and about 6 ft. long. They also seem to delight in making them long, one there must have been at least 8 ft. long. Two porta trucks slanting in the ground, diverging from each other, serve as foot and head stone. At D's we learned that the sick man had died during the early part of last fall. Here too, we saw how nicely the Meyer's stands transplanting, blooming earlier than those in the swamp. Following the path we reached a new spring; here we stopped to cook our coffee and eat the remains of our lunch, we had ^{already} eaten the most of it during the morning. The path led to a beautifully located hut which was quite near the spring. The railroad was not far off and we soon reached it and went up to the station to await our train. The opaca was found almost everywhere in flower. Vitis was just coming into flower and delightfully perfumed.

the place air whenever it was. Near the station were several immense patches of *Polytrichum commune* in full fruit. The morning was quite cold but later it became warmer. The afternoon was an ideal one. Our train soon came along. Aboard it we again found Mr. H.; he was loaded down with a very heavy catched, he had accidentally come across a fine fossil bed and had collected quite a number of fine specimens. What attracted my attention most of all were the pretty specimens of an immense oyster. He had also some leaves of the *Juglans regia* the English ~~nut~~ walnut. Reached home 7.30 P.M.

"May 30. 1900. An afternoon trip to Glenburnie. We met at Camden Sta. took the 1.10 P.M. train. The afternoon was very sultry. On the train we met Mr. S. with two ladies bound also for the same place. We, however, did not bear them company. Reaching G. we walked along our usual path to the branch. The two *Kalmia* are now found in full bloom, and wherever found beautified the landscape wonderfully. In the swamp, hundreds of

Pitcher-plants were still found in bloom, notwithstanding the depletion that is constantly going on. This locality is known to ^{as great many} (hundreds of) people, botanists and others, who each year visit the place to get one or more specimens. Still this plant seems to hold its own and even is increasing. The flower is very beautiful, of a beautiful deep red, is quite large and when just expanded has quite a sweet odor. Following close to the edge of the swamp, I surprised a little brown bird in its nest, which was very neatly made, quite small and contained 4 little brownish mottled eggs. We even reached the pond, here we found our first *Nymphaea odorata*. While raising a water soaked log, lying on the edge of the pond we found two beeches. One had hollowed out a nice little ^{hole} opening in the mud. The beech is certainly not pretty when seen crawling over mud or examined in one's hand, but seen moving through the water, its body fully extended undulating in graceful rhythm, the rows of dots on its back, setting it off, it looks very pretty. On the shore we found *Viola lanceolata* growing with *V. primulaefolia*, its long

lanceolate leaves at once distinguishing it from *primulaefolia*. Leaving the pond we went in the direction of the old furnace but stopped to examine the *Pogonia* spot. The place was soon found, containing at least 25 plants, yet in all this number only two were found with seed; although most of them had been in flower. We now started for home, walking along the pike. Reaching the car line, we found the cars so crowded we decided to walk across the bridge. The walk across was most disagreeable, on account of the strike the electric lights were not burning, and the myriads of insects which generally hover near them were now quite low, buzzing around one's ears & flying into the eyes. I reached home about 9 P.M.

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June 2, 1900. A trip alone, in the ravine, to Chester Relay and then home by way of Catonsville. Mr. P. was to meet me at 7.30, not having arrived by 7.45 I started going our usual route to the ravine. I had not gone very far when Mr. P. caught up to me. We were walking on together when I said that I felt so depressed, with a shivering feeling over and over creeping down my back; Mr. P. said

he felt the same way and was just about saying that he thought he would turn back as he felt that he would not enjoy himself, that he felt that something was going to happen and that he ought to turn back. We kept on, however but when we reached the spring near the pump-house, he said he could stand it no longer, so I bade him good-bye and went on alone. My feeling of depression remained with me till about noon, when it began to leave me.

Stopped to examine the *Cypripediums* marked near the 2nd highland and found them safe, each with its pod of still unripe seed. The morning was very sultry, with occasional light showers. It seemed to be the weather that delights the turtle, eight full grown specimens were seen. Two were found together, the one I think the female has the pretty fan like markings on its shell, the male having ^{hoo} ridges, which are rather rough, instead. I found also a little baby turtle, oh, such an ugly little thing, quite different from those the grown ones seen, yet something similar which makes me think it the young of that species. Its back resembled the rocky ground. Although little, it

is very quick, even so much more active than the old ones. Its carapace is entirely too small for it, and would never serve as a shelter. When pursued it makes use of its quick movements and soon is safely hid behind or under some rock. I ate my lunch on the hill-side facing Dehster. The afternoon was spent along the River Rd. When I reached Orange Grove I stopped at the Cascades. Several plants of *Aristolochia serpentina* were here marked on a former occasion, and my visit to-day was in hopes of finding them in bloom. The plants were soon found but none were in flower. I now hastened onward to Relay, the distant sound of thunder, warning me of an approaching storm, stopping only at the Gentian Hills to collect a few specimens of *Polygonatum giganteum*. Here, on the hill-side fully a hundred plants occupy a patch about 10 ft. square. Reaching R. I concluded to walk to Catonsville and take the car, hoping to see a plant marked on one of my trips near the James' estate. When quite near the place it began to rain and soon the storm was upon

me in all its fury. Hastening onward now, I passed the place, marked, before I was aware. Reached C. about 5 P. M. and home before 6.

^{116.} June 4, 1900. 3.30 P. M. An afternoon trip with B. to Dundalk. Reaching D. we walked out along the railroad a short distance. Quite a number of swamps make up from the river. The railroad in crossing these (swamps) fills up its road-bed, thus cutting off a portion of the swamp. Reaching the second one crossed in this way, we stopped to examine the tall flag-like plants growing on either side of the railroad. They proved to be *Acrostichum Calanthe* and close to the ground growing among the *Calanthe* ^{was} maybe found quite a number ^{but} of *Peltandra undulata*. Our trip was made especially to find these two plants. After collecting a few specimens we started to return, but seeing a pretty path leading toward the river and through a dense woods we decided to walk along it. Here we found *Mitchella repens* in flower. The flowers ~~varies~~ considerably in the number of lobes, although 4 is the regular number there.

and finer are frequently found. What attracted me most was the highly hydro-cyanic acid flavored perfume of the blossoms. The odor, although so strongly charged with this poisonous flavor is really most pleasant. Along the railroad were noticed ^{frequently} large patches of the two yellow clovers. *Trifolium procumbens* & *T. agrarium*.

We started for home about 7 P. M.

117. June 9, 1900. We met at Ellicott City at 8 A. M. A cool breeze from the north-west made the day very pleasant. We started in the direction of Hollenfelder, our intentions being to go out at least to the dam. A short distance beyond Oella a path may be seen leading up the hill-side. A walk along this path is most pleasant, leading as it does through the trees. Here it was where last year we saw the wood-thrush on its nest. A short distance beyond ~~are~~ the two trees - an oak and a beech - that in growing a branch of the beech has become entirely surrounded by the trunk of the oak. Last year this branch was alive bearing its full quota of leaves; this

year the branch looks as if it is dead. Still
 farther up is the spring near which *Narturtium officinale*
 thrives as well. Close to the spring is a wide-
 spreading bush - surely the favorite resting-place
 of many a person. It, too, is always ~~over~~ resting-
 place and more than an hour was spent under its
 branches this delightful morning. The birds attracted
 our attention and very soon some of them came quite
 close to us. A pretty red bird was a marked attraction.
 It was somewhat smaller than the cardinal, and had
 also quite a different song which it uttered frequently.
 After our delightful rest, we again descended into
 the valley. Across the stream we knew there was
 the mill-race and had heard of the pretty path
 along its bank. The Patapasco looked as if it
 could be forded readily, so we decided to venture.
 Assisted by two sticks we stepped from stone
 to stone and in a little while were safely on
 the other side. The veins up and down the stream
 were most beautiful. But a few feet from the

bank of the river we found a wagon-path. We entered
 the path with much pleasure, here was a new coun-
 try to be explored. The path in some places is very wet
 from the overflow in the race. In these places *My-
 osotis palustris* was growing luxuriantly. After a short
 trip along the path ^{going} up the stream we decided to go up
 the hill-side to the race-path. The path was found
 in splendid condition. What a grand water-way, was
 the race! Fully twenty feet wide and 7 ft. deep!
 How rapidly did the water flow! After short walk
 in the direction of the dam we decided to return and go
 in the direction of the mill at Olla. We had not gone
 very far when ^{we} came to a number of men, repairing the
 race - a portion of the wall had become very thin and
 a new wall was being built, the men were busy getting
 rock from the hillside and crossed the race by means
 of a temporary wooden bridge thrown across. Here we
 stopped to chat a few minutes, questioning the men about
 the race and the path through the country round about.
 Two boys, one the son of one of the workmen, undressed

and began swimming in the race. They would run up the race-path, jump into the water then swim or float down with the current. How pretty the boys looked as they ran up the path, not encumbered with clothing, their various muscles so symmetrically developed! We watched them quite a while, but at last decided to go. We had proceeded but a short distance when seeing a spring on the opposite side we decided to return cross the temporary bridge and take our dinner near it in the woods.

The water proved to be excellent. Finding a pretty rock we built a fire, prepared coffee and ate our dinner. We were sitting near a beech tree, when, happening to look up I saw attached to one of its ^{the} smaller branches (those little side branches that are so plentiful on many of the beeches) a tiny paper nest - we took it to be the beginning of a hornet's nest. Once before we found a similar nest in our ravine, which when touched roused quite a large insect, that came ^{out} buzzing quite angrily. It moved so rapidly, however, that we could not tell what it was. To-day, too, I saw the insect fly into its home

and after a stay of two or three minutes flew out again. It was similar in all respects to the one seen in the ravine. It did not rest, however, so I could not see it well enough to get a good description. We marked the tree, and will if possible come again later to see the progress in building. After dinner we proceeded in the direction of Olla, following the path through the woods. From O. to E. C. we followed the road. Along this path we ^{observed} found quite a number of very large mulberry trees. Near E. C. I came across a large patch of *Micandrea phyaloides*. At E. C. we crossed the bridge and followed the railroad to Heberton. Along this road one of the main attractions was the air alternately perfume-laden, ^{with} grape and honey-suckle. This, in fact, had been noticed nearly all day, so much so, that we both said, that this day - Vitis Day - deserves to be marked as one of our most enjoyable ones. Another attraction was the *Kalmia*. How beautiful the hill-sides looked decorated with this beautiful flowering shrub! When we reached I. we took the river road to O. B. crossed the

117. * When quite near the pump-house we startled a cat bird, that must have been on her nest. She was very angry at our close approach, and made several threatening attempts, as if she would fly at us, all the while crying her cat-like notes. The sound of these notes plainly convinced us in what an angry mood the bird was. We crossed the river and went through our ravine. We stopped a moment to rest at Camp Cozy also stopped to see our hut. When we reached our spring, we decided to take a day very soon to dig it out and make a good fountain. We now hastened onward towards Sollin's. Here along the edge of the wood we found Rosa lucida in flower. After collecting a number of choice birds we proceeded across the fields towards the pump-house. We reached Catonsville about 8.15 P.M.

118. June 13, 1900. 2.30 P.M. A trip along Gwynn's Falls from Windsor Mills Rd to Gwynn Oak Park. The day was very sultry; the afternoon threatening; the conditions were not at all favorable for an enjoyable walk. On a day of this kind, one feels like lounging. The most interesting find of the day was near Gwynn Oak Park - *Eryngium utroque* was found on the left bank of the falls beyond the railway bridge, close to it - *Triveteris pappulatum*.

119. June 16, 1900. Our long drought is at last followed by a series of rainy weather; May was exceptionally (?) dry

only .96 in. of rain falling the entire month. This month we had one down-pour of rain on the second when .26 in. fell in couple of hours; but, beginning with the 12th we have had rain each day. To-day there has been rain continuously since about 7.30 A.M.

We met at Camden Station and took the 7 A.M. train for Glenburnie. Just as we arrived it began to rain. We had umbrellas so felt no fear of getting very wet. We decided to go to Marley. We had not gone very far when we were attracted by the Magnolias, which to-day were flowering in profusion, so many, in fact, were seen that we decided to name this day Magnolia Day. In a short time we each had an immense bouquet of the fragrant half-opened buds. Growing close at hand, and also blossoming profusely was the *Rhododendron viscosum*. the Swamp Azalea. How beautiful are these blossoms — so pure white and so fragrant! Another plant, blooming profusely and beautifying the open glades was the Chinquapin - *Castanea pumila* - they were really handsome to-day with their beautiful fleshy blossoms. While

gathering the magnolias I made a most interesting find. Growing close to the edge of the swamp, almost hidden by the tall *Commersonia* and *Azalea* growing near it was a pretty orchid. The plant was about 16 in. high had one leaf in the middle, one close to the single large rose-pink flower. I failed to detect any fragrance, although Mr. W. thought it was delicately fragrant. I ^{day} got the plant out carefully and found it had fibrous roots; it was found to be *Pogonia ophioglossoides*. After passing the plant into a ~~smaller~~ ^{smaller} of other and storing away our large bundle of magnolias we started towards M. The rain had been continuous and our legs had become very wet by our rubbing against the wet foliage. We kept now almost entirely along an open path and before long were again comparatively dry. We spent a little time examining the path on the right side of the railroad, then crossed the tracks. Along the edge of a wood near an open field we found an old log lying on the ground, here we ate our lunch. After eating our lunch we continued our tramp, it was not raining very hard, ^{now} and it was really very pleasant tramping

